



## **Aftershockwaves 2D-11D**

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For the advancing civilization detached from consuming the Universe(1) and displacing its life as a prime objective, minimal disturbance of evolving biota with sparsely located, optimally placed human habitations receive priority. Sentients consider the conservation of all life to be of the highest order of values.

A voice of an anachronistic spin blogger digitally rescued from scrap broke the silence in the orange room on the hill.

"The Indus Civilization preceded the Mesopotamian by 200 years more or less. By 2300 BC Aryan warriors from what today is the city of Herat in S.W. Afghanistan invaded India via the Khyber Pass to create a syncretism with Indian theology. They promulgated a caste system lasting five millennia so far.

The Aryan invasion followed by 8000 years the annihilation of native European languages by an Indo-European language family from the Ukraine. A Mycenaean Culture was formed in upper Greece by invasion of people perhaps from the Balkans into the extreme outposts of the Minoan civilization. Arnold Toynbee theorized that the warriors had followed up their early conquests proceeding through Greece to sack and destroy Knossos and the center of Minoan Civilization on the isle of Crete.

Bored with victory, they sailed to invade Canaan and attack Egypt eventually. Most of the Jews at the time were held in bondage in Egypt. The attack by one of the sea peoples, the ones that became known as Philistines, prompted Pharaoh circa 1500 BC to let the Jews go. Keeping an internal proletariat in slavery while external assaults occurred might have required too much military power. God it is written in the Old Testament, also motivated Pharaoh to emancipate the Jews.

The Philistines were defeated by Pharaoh and fled to the Gaza soon meeting the Jews returning from 40 years of wandering in the desert. The Jews defeated the Philistines too. A David slung a stone at a giant named Goliath. The terrorist Yassir Arafat resembles the Beatle Ringo Starr. Coincidence? Or

evidence of a shared etho-history from the Balkans somewhere in the distant past about the start of the 2nd millennium BC?

The Aryans that Adolph Hitler formed his misguided ideal ethnic ideals upon never in fact existed. Of the original thousands of European languages Basque is the only one remaining that predates the Indo-European language group. Scandinavia was mostly unpopulated in the 4th millennium BC. Arian, the historian of Alexander the Great from the 3rd century a.d., mentioned a great migration of peoples east and west in the distant past. It is believed he was referring to the Aryan volkerwanderrungs that reached India in 2300 BC and an opposite migration west. The original Aryans may have been a Persian people. Alexandria Arian, a city founded at the ancient center of the Aryan nation, was located in the area of what is present-day Afghanistan. Their ethnic heritage is a subject for the second part of this talk.

For now let me say that the Germanic peoples took over from the Celtic peoples in dominating Europe before the rise of the Roman Empire. The languages of Europe were destroyed as early as 7000 to 10,000 BC and replaced by a group of languages that entered Europe perhaps through Turkey. The ancient Aryan Culture that still survived in 2400 BC was in the midst of a heavily traveled crossroads of the ancient world. It was between two founding civilizations: India and Mesopotamia and within a reasonable travel distance of the Shang civilization in China. It is difficult to posit that that particular group of people had notable characteristics much like the Celts and Germans of the European lowlands, or distant Slavs in the northern forest."

Movin Saytrap loved his job. As a Global Corporate extortionist/analyst/enforcer he beat the stuffings out of non-rationalists defined by Corporate criteria. Those people that disagree with the coherence network of Corporate Truth were disposable shelved items beyond expiration date. Native trash disposal was big business in Corportopia. Molecular ossuary seeps were full of bones processing into aetherial suburbias beyond.

A news field snapped and crackled with hypertext ion letters written in a temporary transparent thin field. Saytrap, called *Big* by his acquaintances, glanced at a headline news story about Drone Day's history.

The Global Corporate Holiday of an hour at half-rest to compensate sterilized loyal workers for the termination of Mother and Father's Day from the drone calendar was a concession to a swag bag of lazy and undeserving charities allowed to serve Corporate at thievishly at exorbitant wages of fifteen cents a day.

A News Video sang the pop hit 'Mussolini's Moment' with a touch to a vapor paragraph..."*Against individualism, the fascist conception is for the Corporation, and it is for the individual in so far as he coincides with the Corporation.*

*Corporation is for liberty.*

*The liberty that can be a real thing, the Liberty of the Corporation and of the drone within the Corporation".*

Movin's eyes moistened and a costly pure drop of precious bodily fluid escaped uselessly down his face as he reflected upon the sacrifice Corporate made in employing drones. The music was performed without drums, which were known to agitate vestigial procreative tendencies ruthlessly suppressed by

omnipresent Corporate Media Governing Authority. Malnutrition carefully administered blimped drone bodies with fat, carbohydrates, artificial sugar and drugs.

Saytrap had happily hummed 'Mussolini's Moment' since his commission in the Boot Hill Battalion, First Company. At Boot Hill the Corporate Hymn was second nature.

Limited self-awareness is an attribute of lower forms of mynd. It is lucky that little spiders, ants and the myriad insect life haven't consciousness; theirs is a world quite merciless in nature. Consuming life and being consumed is their way of existing.

An ethics, a morality, an ability to think about life and death or one's self as a part of nature would present a knowledge of evil and horror in lower forms of life without the ability to abstract and detach its cultural experience that would be too much to bear. Even organisms such as mammals with carnivorous characters would experience much self-awareness or philosophical thought as very painful. The lion would be aware of his mean, nasty, predacious and tasteless existence.

Only mankind has achieved the level of consciousness with reflective self-awareness leading into inquiries about the nature of mynd, ethics and social morality. Pitiful blinders have placed corrupting false explorations into the social moral sphere to conceal moral savagery and vestigial predatory natures or practices coldly organismic even as herd members acting en masses that would seem morally evil if recognized for what they are.

The moral structure and social self-awareness of humanity in the 3rd millennium occasionally sought to become reconciled to provisioning of the organismic requirements of all in a just and non-predatory way, though the war to eliminate predation upon life and the environment through a conservative approach to using the minimum of harm as a normative value failed to make a substantial advance.

Humanity opted to eliminate moral considerations of other than human life forms from political philosophy in an accelerating process to dehumanize humanity itself. Consumption became the ultimate good for-itself with a Global Corporate oligarchic power de jure. Big Saytrap consumed with the true belief from Young Executive doctrine. Morality was for the weak mynded and simply stupid he often thought unless it merged in fortune-pabla aphorisms from Chairman Taomao. Big tossed a half-eaten turkey leg into the pit below his pedestal aerostool.

He felt sickened by the surreal orange sunrise over Riva Ridge and felt a rising pulse to flow to the Bimclone Ranch to ride with Mustang Suzi. Why couldn't the Reich's General Von Stenger have anticipated that the American Army's 10th Mountain Division with that impecunious freeloader Bob Dole, who'd cost the taxpayers 40 months of Hospital recovery time when not killed as had thousands of others, would climb the unclimbable heights in the night through minefields, concertina wire, snow, rock and mud up to have a sustained battle to begin liberating the Po Valley and the way through the Alps to reach the heart of darkness?

Saytrap picked his nose with detachment thinking, 'The Reich was friendlier to business. The Fuhrer mentored the drones-in-charge. If only they'd expedited victory where would Corporate be now?'

Suzi liked the extended wear Permadick™ appliance with vibration, size and temperature adjustments. She had perfect brown skin and superlife chest melons with a purse awaiting deposit. Bimclone supplied clients to her with high potential for termination. Suzi was the only quasi-human in Italy that could dupe Saytrap.

Food, sex and power are the ultimate good for an organism Big considered. It was heady, exhilarating and dangerous philosophic thought content for an enforcer one grade above drone-unit to have. His ratiocination should have had a zero intellectual content flat-line especially in the philosophic thought wavelength/synapse centers.

Monitors could eventually notice the change in brain activity, and perhaps AI would order his termination. Saytrap left the villa and Meisner-effect levitation flowed up the Valley fields toward Bimclone. Consumers must consume.

Mustang Suzi was specially designed. A breed of Global Corporate politically correct sex machines with enhanced Corporate servo-logic ambitions to act to rule the world. She preferred immersion in a hyper-sensory nutrient pleasure tank to the emptiness and cold of atmosphere. A bit of a streak of laziness had somehow merged into her design yet the contributions of still-capable optidick males to her pleasure required her to climb out of the liquid and into the role of a Bimclone operator.

Bimclone females formed a continuing coop in the executive suites of The Ranch utilizing share-wear and ad hoc think tanks of pleasure to attract volunteers for brainstorming new marketing strategies. The Ranch retained some aspects of the Monastery structurally, that it had been a century before. Suzi was a top Corporate ad feminem argument for victory, one man at a time.

Movin Saytrap slithered over the plains charged particle field effortlessly repulsed a meter into the sky with the photon collecting monopole fabric he wore.

"They discovered a first century bone box in Jerusalem that had the words 'James, son of Joseph, brother of Jesus' inscribed on a side, in Aramaic language of course" Ebenezer said, carefully adjusting the focus of a tracking sight.

"Of course" Atargatis Brahe agreed.

"The odds of it belonging to someone other than the brother of Jesus Christ were deduced from various factual data to be less than five hundredths of one percent minus orders of magnitude because only one other ossuary ever found had the name of a brother of the deceased written on it as well as the father. The Israeli Ministry of National Infrastructures examined the box and found nothing to distract from its authenticity. Scanning Electron microscope, Electron Dispersive Spectrometer, chinks verified to be from the Menuhu formation of the Mount Scopus Group. It seemed solid scientific evidence of the existence of the brother of Jesus the Messiah. Even the letters are of a kind used in the last decades preceding the destruction of Jerusalem by the Roman Army in 70 AD. Belatedly an Israeli Government authority released a report that the patina that guaranteed the integrity of the carving had been disturbed. Perhaps the inscribing was of a post-period origin; a forgery then or the real thing?

This Saytrap fellow has had too many reflective ideas lately, it could contaminate deleteriously the drones. We can't allow the drones or terminator-

shepherds to get philosophical tendencies or even religion...The Savior of Lost Souls. It's bad for business.

Saytrap's path leads across the Valley to Mustang Suzi each day. The prey will appear on schedule."

"Exactly Ebenezer, that's just what I was thinking" Atargis responded.

Ebenezer grunted, then gently squeezed the trigger on a Mark Welk IV electronic rifle.

Three miles away on the plain a small red entry wound blossomed into a red vapor cloud detaching solid meat from the target. The bullet in completing its transverse intra-chest journey exited slightly lower than it had entered and hit the ground at last, as did Saytrap. With his heart obliterated the fine monopole photon collector suit detected no intrinsic sparks of life in the wearer and switched off.

"Good shot Ebby, He's a trophy!"

"We're beyond good and evil, Atargis. Scientific pluralism means that morality is subjective to my definition. What is right for Global Corporate is right. The drone ethos is an inferior moral structure. Tested in the Democratic Pluralist melting pot of competition it fails, voila.

Let's collect Saytrap while he's still warm and best for the taxi-squad" Ebenezer said as kicked their levicle into motion.

"Sure, of course boss. Tell me though, do you think of me as a woman of mass destruction?" Atargis queried.

The exit wound left a gaping hole with part of two ribs exploded out and shards of flesh splattered with entrails littering the land. Saytrap's slithering sojourn to Mustang Suzi had ended abruptly. In the midst of the Valley he seemed from afar a lazy shirker unconcerned about proper work lying indignantly upon the meadow grass.

"Dig it a shallow grave Atargis, he won't do for a trophy after all" Ebenezer directed.

Tossing aside her clothing and flinging herself energetically into the task with an entrenching tool/field chair she had a seven-foot by four by three grave hole dug into the rich dark soil in no time. The sun reaching higher into it's azure vault basked her leg and arm muscles with warmth and a glistening sheen emerged upon her sweaty nakedness.

Atargis then drug the corpse of Movin Saytrap into the hole by the boots. The head fell finally into place with a fair crack and bounce on the dirt. She walked over the late Saytrap, stepping on his face to up and out. With recovery of her attire she holocaust a minute last rite, then began the malodorous task of filling in the grave. It left a new scar upon the gentle valley landscape. Ebenezer produced a bottled of chilled Corporate mint julep for her relief.

Every action in the Universe must have a preceding action or cause sufficient to continue and create the new action. The Universe itself is thought to have originated by some physical theorists as a cluster of dimensions coinciding from what appears to us to be a point in time perhaps fifteen billion years ago. The rising of the Universe(1) might be likened unto a rising wind of which no one can be certain of the specific original source though many theories might be consistent with the consequent. Faith in the Creator- perhaps direct faith without necessity of a concise cosmological account of the physical and technical

methods involved, that could encounter etiology difficulties with God as non-contingent Being at some point anyway, may obviate the need for temporal, non-Biblical structural explanations.

In its primary phase of arrival in full strength at a particular place it has simply become a fact. Stars born in formative coalescent clusters when clouds of particles condense in gravity fields or when Galaxies collide may give rise to quasars or large galactic objects producing more light than thousands of suns.

Star formation has a higher order analogue in black hole formation. The gravitational power that brings micro particle clouds to a point to form a fusion of condensed mass also draws stars together to form a sphere of mass/gravity so intense that it cannot emit radiation, except for Hawking radiation produced by quantum uncertainty/leaking beyond the event horizon. Within the event horizon space-time does not exist, it is limited to the sphere of the event horizon that contains its entire mass. As mass increases the sphere of the black hole increases. The Alien 2134 is the only one certain of the topology of quantum categories of black holes.

With the Heisenberg Uncertainty Principle one may infer that indeterminate or free events and will can exist. Virtual particles may create themselves from nothing without prior cause in the Universe(1). Yet a recursion of interUniversal, interdimensional causality seemingly must exist. Kant's Critique of Pure Reason and the laws of physics make it seem so.

In the 18th century Immanuel Kant was a busy philosopher. He also speculated that the nebulae astronomers observed through telescopes were Island Universes.

The Alpha planet of the Marie system 165 million light years from Earth is a micro-Dyson Spherical object with a liquid center and a constant fusion central heating source to maintain a comfortable human climate temperature range. Alpha-Marie is at the inner edge of the Galactic habitation zone of Galaxy NGC 4650 in the constellation Centaurus from an Earth point of view. A pair of interwoven galaxies replete with heavy aggregations of exceedingly bright objects emitting intense radiation as stellar matter is broken-up and drawn toward zero-emission gravitational event horizons. They are the local home lights for 2134's wanderings.

"Zil must have a test subject".

"From the usual source?"

"No, from Earth this time."

"It's no problem Boss. Everything's looking up."

Movin Saytrap's last thoughts were of Mustang Suzi's soft brown, wet skin. She often waited in a sensory dip tank. His mynd seemed jolted out of body by an insult to his chest. The heat was gone and would have had pain if it were possible to feel it. His body lay bent in the grass.

Sally, then some stranger called Atargis pulled him by the heels into a grave and walked on his face. Shovel fulls of dark moist dirt he couldn't feel were flying through the sky and closed his vision. A blanket of the Earth piled to cover his corpse against the vicitudes of the mortal coil.

"That's the one I want Mbugdweeb"

"A dead Saytrapper?"

"Yek, a Cain and Able; Bright potential in rebuild. Physically robust and amoral. If the Global Corporation hadn't terminated drone reflective thought capability, he might have developed a mid-level moral pattern."

When the body dies the spirit pattern detaches from the superstring branes that comprised it's physical form. The spirit itself was of course beyond 2134's ability to capture, yet the configuration of the Saytrap body superstring/loop mass-energy could be sketched. Mdugdweeb violated the last life Saytrap data through the extra-dimensional ground control field between Riva Ridge and Mt. Belvedere.

Sometimes reanimated human patterns seem to have a spirit. 2134 couldn't really know if they did-superstrings were thought to be reliant on Spirit for substance, yet the relationship is entirely opaque. Scientific inference may theorize about the uncertainty and true nature of things. Spirit is of a different nature than contingent fabrications in the usual dimensions. Perhaps Bishop Berkley described it best.

2134's Three Heavens Corporation did its trade in just two; that of the sky and of Universal space-time. The remaining heaven is the one requiring entry assistance by God. Laissez fare in the non-locality of quantum cosmology requires a self-center for probability functions. One might be at some place some time yet one could not know with complete certainty where and when all life space-time appearances would be in advance. A priori knowledge of macro-clumps of space-time mass energy seem the most probable things that humanity can predict, simply because their time duration is so enormous, or because their energy structures are so contingent on refueling. Stars, Galaxies and even short-lived mortal beings are predictable more for their time limitations than for their space locations. Space of the Universe(1) is hypothesized with various configurations of time-limited contents, yet a rational intuition is that space of however many dimensions is absolutely unbounded at many points, and that dimensional strictures are energy structures too that simply delimit the sort of material attached to them. 2134 brought things sentient wanted to them in trade for non-interference guarantees in his personal world-lines of travel.

"I got Movin's field statistics Boss. Look at the thought contents; a substantial percent is carnal or charnel. A frictive primitive. Will you send the rehyrn to monk classes?"

Unneeded, M'Bu, hymn must nav a complete rebuild. The personality mynd/brain material structure must be proto-tweaked. More and effective IQ memories appropriate to this side. Nothing Earthy and only dim Milky Way recall. It will be implanted with the toroid galactic name of Nuraghe Genna Marie at a forth magnitude of recollection."

M'bugdweed though adept at keying orders into a molecular transition through the six fingers of his right hand, kept a grip upon the onyx ornamented field disrupter club half as tall as his short, thick, muscular body. He had downloaded Saytrap through the Earth, Italy, homeworld interspace-time. Distant points merged at predestined space-time other-locations. A costly procedure passed onto the client.

"This one's no trophe Boss."

"Call Movin and reassemble him at Zuel Falahian" 2134 ordered.

Movin Saytrap was reassembled from the brown-dirt of a ponens plantation terrace on the east slope of the Zuel Falahian Massif. Interpolated M-dimensional design instructions arrested enough particle loops from local energy to form the tall strong adult new borne.

Entropy lost information and data from all coherent assemblies. Shelved life form data for whole sentient beings are so complex that inherent storage volatility produces indeterminate information content structure...patterns are altered and information lost. Particle loops virtually disappear. 2134's client paid broad space-time units for a copy or actual original robust sentient at one with the physical Universe(1). Lifeforms on the Alpha-Marie projects experience extreme stress from a number of sources. Amidst a concatenation of synthetic physical structures finding sentients that feel comfortable in the environment helps to make the reality of constructions have as high of a quantity of reality as possible. The sentients therefore need to be of high quality, though some prefer that they not exist at all. The attrition rate for sentient transfer on the projects is high.

Movin, lying in a cool, sandy sensation placed his hand to his head. "What can this be, this strange dark place. So wet and cool. My brain feels like a cluster of sharp pains modulated by stress. Wind light and rushing through trees or wires. My eyes are closed. Open my eyes..."

"I bought you at a price Mr. Saytrap. A steep price for a civilization with use for sentients such as you are. I presume that I may call you Movin?" Yoqleam Prace asked rhetorically.

Movin opened his eyes and felt photons reflected from a blue gas giant planet above the horizon reach his retinas. "My name is Movin and Saytrap"? He realized his nakedness and sat up.

Yoqleam withdrew an electrocling cloth from a suede satchel. "Wear that," he said tossing the green garment through the interval. "It will adjust for purpose."

The electrocling cloth reaching Movin moved with artificial intelligence and composition to efficiently cover as he stood.

"You said that you bought me, is that a manner of expression here or economic fact?"

"It is quite literal Movin. Bringing you to Alpha Marie from the Nuraghe Genna Marie cost a concession of substantial non-interference to 2134. You don't remember any of the financial arrangements?"

"Nothing at all enters my mynd except the light of that Blue planet, and here, this place. It is a Methane-Hydrogen world isn't it, home for hydrocarbonoids?"

"That planet isn't populated Movin. It's the second planet of the 30th movement, Nudnik, brought to the Alpha Marie proximity as a tool for an optimal habitation zone. Can you remember anything of your world in the Nuraghe Genna Marie?"

Scratching his red hair briefly, Saytrap looked down at elements of the clingcloth swarming his feet appropriating minerals from the mud to form adequate foot coverings. Another distant red/orange planet was moving up over the horizon.

"What is world, that though art mindful of it? What is this place, of which I have no knowledge?"

Yoqleam Prace was mildly concerned about Saytrap's apparent memory loss, yet the extent and function of his mynd would emerge in time. He seemed otherwise a healthy specimen as represented in the holobyte.

"Welcome to Izbet Sartah at Zuel Falahian" Prace said bowing low, "I am Yoqleam Prace, Rabshakeh of the Inner and Outer transit Worlds, your humble owner".

Looking at his hands, turning them quickly over to examine the reverses Movin said, "I feel free. Perhaps its fortunate that you claim to be my owner. I haven't a clue about where to buy essential items here at Izbet Sartah. Is my positive freedom substantial within this ownership paradigm of yours?"

Tightening a green belt Yoqleam said "Do you feel up to meeting my Kachimpasa who will answer your questions, she has awaited your filling from our humble soil?"

Movin's reassembled body was lean, and taught, straining with tense muscular force. A mosquitobloke landed viciously savaging his neck. Swatting it distractedly he regarded the light reflected from blue and red worlds. The Falahinian Massif's myriad mounts glistened in sheens of multicolored snows sheltering mists upon numerous hanging valleys that descended vaporously down to terraces sculpted for the growth of genetically engineered crops and strains of co developed standard plants unfamiliar to Saytrap. Cornish plants with features of human tissue structures, cantaloupes resembling crystal planets and ear-shaped mushrooms grew on variegated plots.

Movin said, "Yek Rabshakeh, let me meet your Kachimpasa, please".

She floated like an apparition of nature through the twilight shadows of a neoclassical elecompac dome with white robes drifting as mists in the breeze behind her. Her feet seemed to barely reach an azure walkway hovering over a verdant green lawn. Another crystal clear rivulet ran through the translucent structure and down the slight grade to Movin and further onto a water cascade falling to the next terrace below. Saytrap picked a booger from his nose and flicked it into space.

"A disrupter front is building Saytrap. Feel it's increasing electric potential. The wave's approach is immanent" the Kachimpasa said, "My name is Menepthah Stella. Come, walk this way. It is time for us to leave."

Saytrap wondered at the soft voice that sounded within his mynd. It hadn't the characteristics of an audiotrim, or waveform voiceknife. He put that thought aside and quickly walked to join her as she traveled the azure path toward the edge of the thousand-meter long, three-hundred meter wide terrace. Yoqleam Prace, without time remaining, sank into the ground.

As Movin reached Stella at the edge, she took his hand and they leaped into space. Two weeks had elapsed since her last attempt to exfiltrate a man of Earth and it's Violations of Ubiquitous Power from the Falahinian Massif on Alpha Marie into the labor pool on the Civilization's assembly project towing unpopulated planets to the optimal life zone of the cross shaped galaxy. In that period the attrition to imported many mansions workers had reached nearly transitional levels; a catastrophic transition that would be to a halt the movement of the worlds to the Cross Nuraghe.

Menepthah and Movin accelerated toward a blue oblivion as an orangish disrupter wave arrived vaporizing material structures above ground level on the

terrace with an intelligent implicit composition. A pressure wave reverberated about the defined area. Cool wind rushed past Movin in a gathering darkness. In seven seconds they reached an oval entrance to a particle charge accelerator, and transitioned nearly as quickly as a human body may endure at the 7 times Earth gravity, because of enhanced gravity induction. They vectored thousands of miles under the surface until reaching an entry station to the liquid core of Alpha Marie. The planet's forty-seven thousand mile diameter was a frontier before them.

Menepthah thought to Saytrap "I know that you have been reconstructed with some changes to memory and personality Movin Saytrap. Ask questions as you like. We journey to continue freedom from evil, from politics, and to pursue our self-interests."

Movin heard the words in his mynd. They walked from the accelerator as it slowed to an azure sidewalk above the surface and stepped through a shimmering wall of water at what seemed to be the edge of an infinite sea. To answer Menepthah he opened his mouth to speak and it filled immediately with the core fluid of the planet reaching his lungs harmlessly. The sensation was pleasant instead of shocking as he thought it should be. Stella seemed to show a release of amusememnt that glowed briefly within his mynd.

"I want to know of space and travel. Of how I came to be here, and of the meaning of this experience. These ideas occur to me, Movin thought not just to himself "Does space-time itself as it expands have a leading edge, perhaps a sphere, or a front in one direction? Can a front dimension have one direction as a topological conception or must it configure to dimensions/space in which it is? Is the age on the front, or is it's time simultaneous and one? Would it seem of one time only for a meta-Universal observer such as God?

Saytrap continued, "If space-time or Universal(1) expansion happens with ever increasing speed, from whatever cause, can it reach light speed? If it does how would it's mass/weight in create in relation to itself? What is the mass/weight of all dimension constructs in reference to themselves? Can speed only occur with smaller parts of the whole of dimensional content, relatively? Would the leading edge transform itself into mass as an event horizon creating a disappearing Universe knowable only to those sentients within and a transcendent Deity? Can space-time transform its leading edge into a hollow core black hole like awhirpool in fluid dynamic models trapping light and space-time?

If space-time does not exist to become a black hole, or the Universal expansion of dimensions is a wave front hollow-core black hole, or if space isn't creation ex nihilo, yet is instead energy expanding like a Universal Gravity field in accord with a dimension protocol, did it originally accelerate faster than light speed and acquire mass to then calve off particles and eventually stars and galaxies?

Would faster than light transmission of an object from Earth or Izbet Sartah to the leading edge of the Universe(1) put that object into a different time such that it could not transmit with a faster than light method to Earth? Observers in the Universe(1), except perhaps at the leading edge, observe light from distant galaxies as it was when it started its journey light-years and light-parsecs across space/timing enroute. A universal constant of the rate of space expansion and

time is deformed by gravitation mass concentrations that change the space-time dimensions' pace.

Moving a space telescope such as a liquid-mercury spinning reflector zero-g scope faster than light around the Universe(1) would provide different views of galaxies as they were at times other than they appear from Earth now. Any given galaxy or Nuraghe, as you a.m. folk seem wont to say, produces an appearance as time T minus space travel time from present local time. From the Earth the appearances of all the Nuraghe are aged in relation to photon travel time to Earth. It creates a variegated age set of appearances of the Nuraghe. What is the time of Earth, and my time in the Cross Nuraghe, in relation to the Universe(1)'s age as it seems from Alpha Marie?"

She answered, "It is like nothing, you are created from dust and to dust you shall return. 2134 obtained your pattern and sold it to Yoqleam. I don't know if you have a soul. I believe at least that in your original incarnation you had a soul. The fate of such I cannot know.

God perhaps is cognizant of all space-time transfers or reconfigurations that occur to people within Universe(1) so that it matters little what becomes of the physical matter of human beings, technically. Some theorists speculate that matter in the Universe(1) is supported at the smallest level by spirit. Spirit provides a dimension or two that interact as spin or momentum, characteristics of super-strings or whatever elementary particle-waves might be considered to be that form the substantial appearance of solid matter at quantum and macro-quantum levels. Forces that are concatenations of dimensions borrowed from spirit in motion in substantial complexity comprise mass and energy.

You are here Movin Saytrap, nowhere if you prefer. Somewhere meaningful to the sentients of the Cross Nuraghe that are attempting to build a lasting civilization of optimal strength. Many of the workers brought to expedite the movements of worlds to optimal life zones with reconfigured structural formations to life support optimum disappear without trace or are returned as replications of human life with altered physiological content.

The heart and souls of the people are missing in the alteration to non-human. They function mechanically with intelligence that seems unsupported by the remaining neurological mass of the brain housing units. A thick gel is substituted for more than 90% of the brain of the affected individuals. The gel is intelligent with plank computations and DNA shape holography overlays receiving audvid orders/thoughts from elsewhere evidently. The intellects of the returnees isn't human. They haven't even facial expressions, that are dependent upon having an independent brain to direct creation and order of expressions"...

Menepthah smiled in Movin's mynd and clasped his hand tighter as they synthetically walked/swam into an intelligent current in the core fluid of the planet. It rushed them toward the center.

"Mind is qualitatively different than motion, Movin. Its ability to overcome physical barriers, laws and boundaries may eventually result in the transformation of the Universe(1) for human experience and existence into a place without solidity, substance, order or implicit purpose. The Universe(1) may fade into a free fall without borders; equivalent to meaning perhaps, for human reason and for all other living sentient beings too."

Thick gel currents with artificial intelligence and a life of their own brought Saytrap and Stella further into the opal interior of Alpha Marie. An infinite information dimension realism en masse with potential images of varying solidity was hinted at in the ethereal liquid without fizz. It took upon the reality of the sentients within occasionally like a friendly good-for-itself seeking to serve and communicate. Implicitly neural computations and analogue abilities in virtually infinite discrete processing altered purpose and structure/

"We will reach the Mashakh soon. It is a state of being in the planet. You must have balance to reach beyond the present environment and what is to contemplate those things of being that may become. It will be a decessus for each of us as you will learn.

The Nuraghe Genna Maria from which 2134 brought your pattern has a Class B black hole at its core. Our Pneumatikon Nuraghe had a different array of gravitational centers that drew another Nuraghe upon the spiral stipes axis. Its history suggested a dynamic time analogue for the constituent assemblers of the optimal life zone for the civilization. They meet at a crossroads of space-time and form within the currents of Alpha Marie's responsive sentient catalyst."

Deeper toward the center faces and bodies began to appear in the distance increasing in number and form surrounding Saytrap and Stella as did the walls of a close canyon that gave way to a mosaic of individual local motifs aesthetically arranged each with a sentient being waiting, contemplatively.

Suddenly Connie Tweaked arrived a few brief yards away. She strode up to Movin, punched jovially his right arm and embraced him with a sloppy kiss to quick release, stand back with hands on her hips and a look of appraisal and mirth. "So you're the new guy from Earth; I'm General of Two Worlds Tweaked!"

Menepthah said aloud "Good rotation Connie. This of course is our friend Connie Tweaked, Movin. Connie this is the Movin Saytrap, patterned of the Earth. Connie is a guardian of two gas Giant planets and their moons of the six thousand within fifty lights years of Alpha Marie. The Methane Hydrogen worlds are tempting pieces for theft by direct politconsumers."

Stella tightened her grip on Saytrap's hand. "This is the event horizon of Mashakh. Surpassing ideas and places will appear in the context of Alpha-Marie's intelligent gel core. They will transform into an infinite multi-dimensional matrix of past, present and possible space-time compresence brought from the regions of the elders sponsoring assembly of worlds for the growing civilization in the Nuraghe.

We will experience the Mashakh as a phenomena of mynd. Each individual has only one mynd-brain base from which experience of all things is possible. Space-time is relative to spatial locale because of the implicit physical speed-force factors of the material. Light travels faster than the waters of the river unless slowed by design, yet people upon rivers with different speeds flow at different rates of change. The light traveling from one river to another and in the reverse has it's own limited speed and time interval varying with relative factors of motion. Light has a constant speed unless interfered with because of its intrinsic identity. Photons wavelets travel within a particular frame of reference, attached to a one-dimensional wall of time for instance, or within a two dimensional physical universe that seems to mynd to have three dimensions.

Mynd usually experiences all external events at once. At one instant of time moving forward with continuous new input along a time axis/dimension/direction of the Universe(1). Mynd is implicitly in presentness and limited to the now of actual, presenting space-time mass-energy phenomena. When the space-time is a collage of non-local space-time though, past present and possible in addition to the future may become elements within the parameters and presentness of mynd.

All of these people, and quasi-human sentients you see materializing as ideas into being are actual somewhen or somewhere else in the Cross Nuraghe. We will observe and see what we may learn to help explain the loss of the workers and replicant mechstuffed zombies substituted by some malign power.”

Connie Tweaked’s emerald semi-skin covering revealed a beautifully endowed figure that seemed super-imposed surrealistically upon the space-times of the Mashak. “Movin, these sentients have a different and conscionable union of policy that makes them different than the vast majority of developers in Universe(1) history. They do not simply consume and exhaust all proximal available resources like clever termites in a wooden world doomed to transform everything eventually into excrement. They are not waiting for invention of a recycling or reprocessing technology to transmute the excrement into wood for perpetuation of an ideal cycle of consumption and reprocessing.

These sentients make the new civilization in the Nuraghe grow with a protocol that lets them work intersocially without competition driven consumption of the commons. The civilization-creating sentients have engendered an ethos of ecosynthesis that conserves life, biota and mass formations of nature while simultaneously advancing technological to surpass the given ecoresources of value to biosentients and assemble ecosynthetic structures that complement natural provisions.”

Movin was mesmerized by Connie’s speal so far as the overwhelming decessus from normal experience allowed. She was one form amidst a Universe of forms and sentients presenting in different space-times. Saytrap was learning even as his sensibilities were assaulted in the novel world of Alpha-Marie.

Stella thought something comforting into his mynd about baked bread and hot tubs. She was searching through the coordinates of the Mashakh for inferential facticities to enfilade the adverse power. The sentients also searched as they networked ideas and content of anomalies from the Nuraghe and beyond.

At one space-time in the Nuraghe Genna Marie a referent coordinate trace to irresponsible resource consumption appeared. The phenomena of rapid resource conversion to waste is a process congruent with the methods used in war to deplete the enemy and its resources.

The resources of the third planet from Koppernigk’s Star were depleted without evidence of ecosynthetic policies of conservation or tech innovation. Because the quasisentients had primitive off-whirl space transport ability the lack of an ecosynthesis factor was prima fascia evidence of the influence of evil. Inferences might be made.

“Yes, I know Connie” Stella thought permissively “ We have one from the third planet of Koppernigk’s Star; Movin Saytrap”.

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"Igor!"

"Yup M'tahp!"

"Where is the reconnaissance report?"

"I have learned Y'earth of 2134's foray. A movie starring former Mr. Universe is swatched. He is cruel oil platform roughneck ink Gulp of Mexicode. One drunken brawl with former black Mr. Texas cook outside in hurricane rains and wind brings stunning left-hook punch to jaw quick impact launch trajectory over railing into sky plops dreg into dark raging water seething for consumption of tiny speck for absorbtion with destiny.

Shark rude awakening provides motivation. Currents and awesome wind with floatsome foam and dreg clinging dog paddle through mountainous seas toward safety of shore. City lights, pretty lights of Houston in distant dark of night. Boxtops of cereal fallen from cargo shift indicate favorable drift of tide surging toward Galveston.

Nearshore drifts turns southwest. Dreg deposited at two-foot shore cliff at Sergeant Texas. Overcomes obstacle of clay barrier crawling forward washed up and half-dead. Faints in fire ant nest. Awakens soon with biting victors of defense."

"Igor, watch no more of Y'earth movies. Tell me more of prospect," ordered Yrjo M'Tahp.

"The Koppernigk Klump has nine primary planets with numerous sizeable moons. Mr. Universe lives on Y'Earth, named after one orbital period around Kopperngk's star 93 million miles away."

"Igor!"

"Yup M'Tahp!"

"I will be known forever forward as Mr. Universe!"

"Yup M'tahp Universe!" Igor acknowledged.

"Resume!"

"First about the Y'earth potential. It developed electron energy flows barely two hundred Y'earth sidereal loops past. Subjugation of human species by same with stealth electron technological brain transmission control began seventy Y'earth loops ago, equivalent to one-tenth life of the time molecule. Subject image brain direct transmission with crude ideographic control language enhanced with audio silent ear blasts commenced in 1993 Y'earth datum label.

New world order ends secular political rivalry. Keynesian economics, deficit spending, tax cuts in neo-classical post-monetarist garb accelerates global personhood as drones. Real business cycle ideas should have led governments to keep taxes at fair rates as Global Corporations let public sector pay for 50% of business support infrastructure such as highways, regulation, inspection, legal protection etc. Tax cuts with a government budget deficit are taxes deferred to the future...a disincentive to economic growth and investment. Instead of tax cuts the Government should have used the obvious power to reallocate budget to high techno research and planetary colonization to create new business opportunities accessing real clumps of good resources without budget deficit.

Fortunately for us greed keep kept the Y'earthlings chained within their cave forbidding anyone to go outside to develop new resources until all inmates were equal. Global Corporate and Global Socialist conditioned proles to accept

absolute stagnant servility with wise Corporate management mentors and union forepersons as utopia that should not be disturbed on pain of death.”

“Igor, let me ask you a question?”

“Yup M’tahp!”

“Could I possibly be interested in the antics of your meaningless Y’earthers?”

“No M’Tahp Universe, of course not!”

“Then swiftly conclude the brief about the third planet’s inhabitants. Depopuvelopers and form stuffers will wrap up their reality in due time.”

“Y’earthlings are programmed to receive a broadcast truth gap with credible lies. Broadcasters describe ‘news’ and sublime political demotic attached conditions populace to error, falsehood, political apathy, political impotence and so forth. They believe they are politically righteous and progressive when being brainwashed into powerlessness. Presently the truth gap is at forty degrees. The gap increases synergetics of global terrorism some of which is scripted as external foe to bond subject cohesiveness under threat.

Drone massification of Y’earthlings nearing completion. They exist for service of comforting evil rulers generally. Excellent source material for relocation to Cross Nuraghe when we have counterdepopuveloped free sentients with servants of M’Tahp Universe!”

“All right Igor, I am satisfied enough. This information is all rated however.”

“Yup M’tahp Universe, its alt time...”

“Halt Igor! Never use that word. It does not exist and prejudices!”

“Of course M’tahp Universe. All datums were exfiltrated from 2134’s Y’earth Recon team by a reliable agent. None of it is postulated to be fiction.”

“Proceed.”

“Of the twelve planets Mercury is closest to Koppernigk’s Star. It’s axis rotation of 59 days keeps the dark side at zero degrees centigrade; a comfortable temperature for fleshlings, and bright side at 4009 degrees centigrade. The fine temperature difference forms electrical potential and differential flows for construction modalities. This planet has good metals and habitation prospect with a diameter of 3,100 miles.

The second planet moving outward from Koppernigk’s Star is Venus. Its diameter is 200 miles less than Y’earths at 7,700 miles; Venus has a day or axis rotation period of 247 Y’earth days. It rotates around Koppernigk’s Star faster than it rotates upon its axis. A Venusian Day is twenty-three more than a Venusian year. Because one side faces K-Star, the rotation is so slow, and it is just .72 Y’earth’s distance from K-Star Venus superheats, it fails to cool on its dark side each night period, as Y’earth cools with a 24-hour rotation period.

Volcanism contributed global warming too. The atmospheric temperature of the sulphur dioxide dense gas surpasses 400 degrees centigrade. In order to make Venus useful for fleshlings the atmosphere should be removed in the short term and the surface restored to non-toxicity with inert mineral conversion of excess adverse elements. A dark-side/hot-side power and habitation transport/shuttle built as at Mercury until a good albedo index is placed with reflection and refraction atmospheric structures will support exploitation of resources. The development potential for Venus is outstanding.

Then to the 3rd planet from Koppernigk’s star again. Inhabited by Global Corporate rulers subjugating the mass proles under Socialist Forepersons with

ubiquitous thought control apparatus. Artifacts and specimen values good. Lil Zillie will purchase the whole lot. The water covering the planet has some interesting vestigial life forms that escaped extermination so far, and adaptable to Alpha-Marie and other worlds in the Cross Nuraghe after we have eliminated the undesirable shells assembling a civilization base.

Y'earth is famous for a hero named Jesus. Jesus sacrificed his own life to save others. Yet the salvation is a trans-temporal eternal salvation from original sin and mortality. Problems intrinsic to fleshlings being in-the-world."

"We have overcome fleshling temporality in the Quantum Probability Ship Igor".

"Yup M'Tahp Universe. Jesus in giving his life to permit all with faith to become true friends of the Son of the living God. Pardon me M'Tahp; it is their concept, as you know that I must use to explain the ideas of the Y'earth faith. Jesus in giving his life allowed others to become true sons of Abraham; the patriarchal founder of Judaism-and let the Jewish tribe exist after the destruction of the Temple in 70 ad as elder sources of Christianity. The faith flourished in adoptees, and Judaism was held in history as one of the world's major religions instead of a minor one such as Zoroastrianism relegated to obscurity.

Christianity stimulated an orthodox Byzantine Empire that elicited a challenge-response in Arabian Semites. Muhammad, an entrepreneur and warrior, fabricated a new syncretism named Y'Islam.

Jesus is the most interesting personality of social history on the 3rd planet from Koppernigk's Star."

"Who is Koppernigk Igor?"

"A dead physicist of Y'earth".

"Jesus is alleged to have said that he had other sheep/followers not of this fold or time space continuum. Reference to second or third heaven is unknown. Location of other sheep in Universe(1) property of M'Tahp Universe is unknown presently.

These Y'earthers have no level one leadership able to synthesize environmental conservation and structure design synthesis space colonization, nor peaceful free living with advancements in knowledge and personal security."

"If they could we should end it anyway Igor"

"Sure M'Tahp Universe. Y'earth has level point five leadership of left and right pincers locally controlling proles from both sides of the left-right brain hemispheres and body-politics. They cull the population as needed; redefine the physiological structure of the proles with genetic recombinant engineering, forbid spirituality or other non-controllable ideas/beliefs. Few Christians exist remain. "

"What of the remaining planets of K-Star that you have obtained surveys for?"

"The fourth planet, Mars, is named for a 20th century sugar-chocolate nutrient food known for good nougat or new-GATT. The Martian atmosphere is thin, one one-hundred fiftieth of Y'earths.

Good mining and fabrication location. Temperature reaches a fleshling comfort zone of 77 degrees Fahrenheit. Usual cool plunge at dark toward a substantive direction of absolute zero. 141 and a half million miles from K-Star more or less. K-Star electromagnetic freight mass driver headquarters facility could be placed at Mars."

"Next planet Igor"

"M'Tahp Universe, except for Pluto and a tenth ice klump, the planets beyond Mars are large gas giants mostly with atmospheres of hydrogen. Some have metallic cores under extreme pressure. They have the usual lighter density of gas planets. Some have very strong magnetic fields with vast magnetospheres. All have many moons of interest for development as colonial pleasure worlds or for resource extraction.

Jupiter is the fifth planet and the largest of Koppernigk's Star orbitals with a diameter of 88,700 miles. The four main moons of its 61 are Io, with very active volcanism and rich minerals, Europa with a radioactive warmed silicate core overlain by ice, slush and a frozen surface beneath which are primitive archobacteria and eubacteria possibly resulting from contamination by extra-Jup voyagers, Gannymede is a similar moon with the largest of Jupiter named Callisto.

Beneath a frozen surface crust of two hundred mile depth lies a liquid center seven hundred miles deep. This underground sea may be transformed most readily into a smaller version of the Alpha Marie environment with proper artificial intelligence thickeners added. Then M'Tahp Universe we may interface from the timeless oneness of the Quantum Probability Ship with sentient fleshling bodies of myriad natures and space-times in the commons environment if you should will.

Saturn, outward from Jupiter is 886 mean miles from K-Star. Dione, Rhea, Iapetus, Tethys, Enceladus, Mimous and Titan are the primary moons each with circumferences of several thousand miles. Twenty-four other minor moons are notable for individual exploitable features.

Titan has a hard crust over an ice and rock interior. The surface is replete with hydrocarbon seas replenished by clouds precipitating into an organic carbon base atmosphere.

It is Tethys that would serve most efficiently as the gateway servo-unit for development of increasingly remote outer planets. At two-thirds of the speed of light reaching Pluto will require two months from the 3rd planet. Converting the K-Star's photon output into shaped particle accelerators for moving freight and using a Jupiterian orbit switchyard is presently feasible.

The interior of Tethys is ice and rock too. The surface has an aesthetic three-mile deep, seventy-mile wide canyon circling around the entire moon. It's an easily exploitable venue for greenhouse modification and production of nutrients for fleshlings with use as lush tropical romps for downloads.

The last two giant gas planets are Uranus with 22 moons and Neptune. They have potential like Saturn and Jupiter.

The ninth planet is Pluto 3,666 million miles from the K-Star. A simply fabulous watering opportunity as is it's moon Charon and the tenth icy little klump planet beyond. Lila is 9 billion miles from the star of Kopenigkt. The tenth planet orbits K-star every 560 years inferior time criteria and the eleventh every 2000 years.

The tenth planet is an ice ball like Pluto somewhat beyond Pluto's orbit, the eleventh planet orbits the K-star at 560 periods K-star earth relative time. This planet Lila is larger than Pluto and is contaminated with precursors of bacterial life forms.

An Asteroid belt composed of a broken planet, a Kuiper belt, thousands of erratic iceballs and some Mars sized plums outback with an Oort Cloud and edge of solar wind erratic froth line completes gross inventory of prime cashable mass orbiting Koppernick's Star"

"An awareness of the past will bring us up to date Igor. Time is always changing and surpassing itself. It seems to move even when it has no mass to fill out its dimensions and function. Perhaps it moves along a one-dimensional wall, or is the wall unraveling into spatial dimensions. Never let yourself be lulled to sleep in the seemingness of a present now that has no knowledge of the past or future.

In the Quantum Probability Ship we may be disembodied patterns of personas too easily forgetful of material extension into a body that is one with the ambient environment from which it receives nourishing energy and substance"

"We get nourishing energy from the quantum field directly M'Tahp Universe"

"Don't interrupt my soliloquy Igor, it is for your edification. Where was I? Oh yes. Fleshling bodies get nutrition and energy as an integral part of the environment consuming, processing and excreting waste; such a pleasure to know from time to time, although it can be replicated in abstract sensory stimulation of neuoreceptors of the Quantum Probability Ships persona circuits.

*Yek ven the progression of one's being through a direction of time in a body is the awareness of the ebb and rise of biostasis conditions, feedback receptors and consciousness of the building, aging, changing experience. For us the Quantum Probability Ship hasn't present necessary physical/material change except for information content in the quanta of itself that is a computational processing support moving ideas for us as itself. Obtaining information from the Universe(1) and others we may find our own concept of time in the seemingly infinite ideas and thought courses that interact in infinite neural connective phenomena. Time within the thoughts of the Quantum Probability Ship hasn't much direction or significance.*

Do be mindful that time of Universe(1) does matter with dimensional direction though we of the Quantum probability ship should not experience physical change until apocalyptic forces of Universe(1) or accident overwhelms our being".

Yrjo M'Tahp (Universe) gazed upon the millions of stars of the Nuraghe through a nearly infinite number of photon receptors of the Quantum Probability Ship with a feeling something like a fathomless greed to possess everything he could perceive and possibly experience. The stars are an other to the oneness of the Quantum Probability Ship world of ideas for-themselves.

Through the decessus Menepthah Stella and Movin Saytrap inferred the field strength of the X factor that was infinitesimally small yet pervading malevolently the constructive civilization of the Nuraghe. Entropy applied by evil design superceded and subtly corrupted the will of the sentient consensus epiphenomenalizing at the core of Alpha Marie,

Stella with Movin took leave of the Mashakh to swiftstream for the Prajol Station at the boundary field of Alpha Marie's outer shell.

When they emerged from the intelligent thickquid core being received into a dome shaped Tholos a few thousand feet in the atmosphere the arrays of the

worlds were set in holographic situation upon the spherical wall that seemed to be an abstract of space.

Each image of a planet, star, nebulae, cluster or place phenomena when touched would receive their immediate transportation. Their personal information patterns as individuals was abstracted from the Tholos and slipped through the field of space-time to a pre-superstring physics beyond the configuration of Universe(1).

In that non (Universe1) realm entropy could decrease. Superstrings were not the basis of mass or energy. Gravity as a function of the slope of space-time did not exist. Particle waves concatenated in associations of intelligent design. No attractive or repulsive forces served in a quantum mechanics. A universal medium contained all of the neutral particles that formed and traveled in possible world lines given by the shape of space dimensions designer configured throughout time. Black holes could not form through gravity, yet could form if the space was designed to compact and contain neutral particles. No information from fundamental neutral particles could pass where the space had no routes created for their journey.

The pre-quark, pre-superstring Altaverse seemed to be a monistic space created by One Designer. Some brilliant sentient in the Cross Nuraghe had happened upon its existence in researching quantum functions, M-Dimension series cosmologies and what is known on the 3rd planet of Koppernigk's Star in the Nuraghe Genna Maria as Shannon Entropy.

Passing from the Tholoi of Universe(1) through the Altaverse seemed to be pre-determined in the space-time routing structure of the Altaverse. It allowed personnel transport usually, yek when the Cross Nuraghe civilization rebuilders tried to use the Altaverse to transport planets and stars they discovered that they could not be passed through.

Stella led Movin toward the hologram of Ugarit, a prison moon. "To Ugarit we must, Movin. A prisoner of the M'Tahp Destiny may hold the key to redaction into meaning the evidence and source elements of the unknown history of the malign power corrupting our free assembly of the civilization of the Cross Nuraghe. M'Tahp is the only political leader that incarcerates sentients physically within many parsecs of Alpha Marie. A sentient at Mashakh conveyed data that Stephen Miami, a missing foreman of the Planet Movers, is an inmate shadow there."

Saytrap looked long at Stella entranced with her emerald and silver eyes. Her beauty was sufficient to launch a thousand Space Motions. She stood amidst Universe(1) on the Tholoi wall, and reached out to touch Ugarit.

They slipped through a rent in space-time directly. Two chiton armored Cengizikes riding an electron cycle made a sharp turn off the main Ugarit Meisnerway. A pursuing prison police crystal also moved abruptly to the off ramp colliding from behind with the cycle at high speed sending it onto its side pitching the Cengizikes slamming head first into the concrete safety wall. Large bloody circles remained on the wall where their heads released blood while the bodies continued flying after back breaking impact into the distance over the top. The police crystal slowed, stopped and closed the ramp with an impulse order as sliding wall closed it off.

Stella and Saytrap had emerged onto a hillside opposite the off ramp just in time to observe the incident that had the attention of the police crystal.

"Isn't this desert drop somewhat irregular for your Tholoi Transport Meneptah? Isn't there sometimes a transport reception office?"

"Yes Movin, usually we arrive with more formality. The Altaverse is an uncertain element remember. It seems to use its own discretion at determining relocation coordinates sometimes.

Stay low. We are here to break a prisoner out of jail after all. We've waveform probability camouflage built into our clothing though its no guarantee against superior surveillance techniques. Until we remove our clothing we should not be picked up by standard surveillance monitors of Ugarit."

"Will we walk naked into the jail then in order to be seen by the guards when we request that Stephen be released?"

"I discern that you haven't done any jailbreaks recently Movin. At any rate the clothing has trillo-bytes of artificial reasoning and will know when we need surveillance defenses deactivated.

At least you reasoning seems to be recovering from your resurrection trauma, although you are getting a bit ahead of things. We must liberate Stephen Miami without the assistance of prison guards."

The Quantum Probability Ship quietly slipped within a few light-years of Alpha Marie and the coordination region of the cross Nuraghe Civilization. The Ship sentience kept transforming its motion capability. Presently it interacted with special particle field densities for acceleration.

"The crew of zomboids on Alpha Marie now comprises thirty percent of the available labor pool. I want it to be one-hundred percent within three Alpha-Marie days."

"Yup M'Tahp Universe! I will instruct the forebeing coopts to deliver their workers for conversion immediately" Igor replied with a familiar cringing pleasure sensation.

"I have use for Alpha Marie, we may embody within its sentients that appear in the Mashakh and infiltrate directly the sentient's planets of origin of the Cross Nuraghe conferees. I have additional projects for which we must make ready.

The Chicxulub Smack Wave will be a front faster than light terminator line pushing the mass-energy of Universe(1) implosively inward from the expansion boundary 15 billion light years distant maximally from any point in Universe(1) as it appears in the present from my future base at Koppernigk's Star. It will drive all of the information content of Universe(1) in to a shell a few-light years in size for me to consume with all one-hundred to the one-hundredth power bits of entropy/data with nothing to escape.

I unified with all data of Universe(1) as the Quantum Probability Ship shall become the end of the speculations of those silly physicists, philosophers and believers in A Deity other than M'Tahp Universe!"

Igor slipped away accelerating his idea for-himself energy to a remote memory of the QP Ship from which he could communicate personally with the co-opted forebeings of Alpha Marie.

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Meneptah and Movin edged their way through the boulders along the hillside of the Meisnerway that ran straight as a laser shot between two large prisons at either end 400 miles apart. The Dumbbell design allowed concentrations of prison support services and the local economy to grow along the Meisnerway.

"We have only a half of a mile further to reach the Black Stone Prison Cube as you can see. Stephen Miami, as an M, should be found in the second Stone. Yek, we must not tarry. Ugarit has a planetary terminator line separating twilight from the light of the other moons and the one-hundred forty degree direct heat of the Star."

While they neared the black cube a tremendous convection wave of extreme winds rose dust and clouds roiling like standing waves on the horizon reluctantly giving up pummeling the present ground to move forward and devastate anew dark thunderheads driving intense wind shear and a ball-lightening wall followed with seventy centimeter hail.

"What do we do now that we're here Stella, find a place to have lunch?"

The Stone Prison Cube had no breaks on it's surface and gleamed as a shimmering obsidian might with a special lattice of doped crystals concealing the glow of Luciferan within.

"We must extract Stephen Miami from pattern storage in the Prison Cube crystal niche. There are no guards, tourism on Ugarit probably lands people inside if they haven't arrived through the Altaverse.

"The Defense Perimeter is at the troposphere" Stella said point to space.

Stella touched the cold stone humming M and thinking 'Stephen Miami' to bounce the pattern faster than a Josephson Junction crossing electron before them.

"Meneptah Stella" Miami said, "My Deliverer!"

"Say that of no one except of the One Who is Three" she replied. "We have need of you to tell us of M'Tahp and his works. We must exodus now."

Ugarit's terminator line arrived with a fury while Miami, Stella and Saytrap were recalled to the Tholoi of Alpha Marie through a transcending, encompassing rent of space-time.

At the Alpha Marie Tholoi the three descended to the Prajol line and were beset by an odd purple haze twilight upon the horizon of Alpha Marie at the shore of the Sea of Regulus. The haze was especially strange for Miami just released as he was from inert confinement in the Stone Prison Cube. "This must be the work of Igor, bent servant of Yrjo M'Tahp. When I refused to surrender my workers for conversion here, after bribery and torture had failed to gain my compliance with the will of M'Tahp I was imprisoned in the Prison Cube of Ugarit."

Igor appeared emerging as a transcendent pattern in the Sea of Regulus before them. A luminescent green scum floating upon the waters with a variegated sheen like a hydrocarbon slick supported ideas, images, patterns and shapes that swirled like an infinite depth of four dimensional images upon a three dimensional surface. The mynd of Igor had a tonal quality that was dwarfed, muted yet with an explosive desire to control. It was subtle and nuanced, persuasive and arrogant. His voice broke as the sound of ten thousand harmonized trashcan lids dropping into place..."This world is now the property of M'Tahp Universe and is my personal responsibility. You will immediately

surrender all sentient workers with material bodies to Chief of Adaptation Inbar at the restuffing plants yonder within two days. All qualified will be uploaded to the Quantum Probability Ship within the two days. Shirkers will be terminated after torture without any semblance of pleasure!"

Menepthah Stella thought to Movin Saytrap and Stephen Miami "Intelligent Destiny is a Cross Nuraghe sparsely populated in communities that permit continuity of naturally evolving ecosystems. M'Tahp Universe and Igor are separate from reality within Universe(1) so far as is possible without death, existing within it as shadows outside its natural physical parameters. Their works on Alpha Marie must be the surface of a retrograde megalomania lusting for the Universe."

Movin thought to Stella "How will we defend Menepthah?"

She replied, "We must wait to understand more. Nowhere the enemy is, is invulnerable to counterattack.

When Igor upsurged his being into the Sea of Regulus he violated an integral element of the Civilization. Igor annexed it with field enclosure to the Quantum Probability Ship's compresent M-matrix. The Ship is the transcendent body of Yrjo and Igor."

Picking up an anti-matter explosive device from the construction site Movin said "You mean that the Sea of Regulus is now possessed by and one with the Quantum probability Ship, Yrjo M'Tahp and Igor? "

"Probably, Movin"

Stephen Miami thought to Movin "Be careful with that little package, it might go off. Those anti-matter demolitions should be handled only by experts."

"Sure, I know Stephen, yek a shock wave front to compact material in pure string balls that were then pitched to a space-time dimensional accelerator and swatted over a time-dimensional wall with force field impact could be worse. Someone like Yrjo just might try it you know, the megalomaniacs will to reconfiguring the Universe isn't too much different than reconfiguring mynds with particle beam thought formers. Besides, I don't prefer to be stuffed and uploaded to the Quantum Probability Ship two days hence.

It's been a new life to know you Stella. Stephen it's been a brief acquaintance. It will be my pleasure to see you both again on the other side..."

Movin Saytrap suddenly sprinted to leap off the forty-foot cliff flying downward into the occupied Sea of Regulus detonating the anti-matter device when he plunged through the surface that was the mynd of Igor and the way to the Quantum Probability Ship.

The implosion of a shaped quantum field construction ordinance confined the force to the active matrix of the Quantum Probability Ship. Several million miles away the ship improbably exploded blossoming briefly into a new nova in the starry sky clearing from the purple haze. The Sea of Regulus rested placidly, calm, liberated from Igor.

Stella and Miami received together the planet and moonlights of the new worlds in the night sky over Alpha Marie brought to build the optimal life space of the Cross Nuraghe.

